complementary. The finely illustrated volume by Mr. Leigh Ashton and Mr. Basil Gray, experts who are responsible for the admirable arrangement of the Exhibition itself, introduces the reader with firm and sure touch to the leading

to be read accordingly to Coles.

Fort:
Monday, Dec 2. '35

very Dearest Rene.

This is not a real letter only to say how nice it was to hear your & Joan's voice over the 'phone. It took me a long while to decide to 'ring up because you can say so little & it costs so much. — I've not been able to write to you sooner. I have not written to anyone. I do wish I could hear from Providence.

Please is it too much to ask if you could lend me yr copy of Ceasar's Gallic War in English — I will return it I promise — I really only want to refresh my memory about that business of the cavalry (I think it was Gallic) foraging in the Kentish fields after the first battle at Dover. — I have an idea of them cutting corn with their short swords and but I may be quite wrong. And could you tell me if Cantium was the Roman word for Kent? I've had a new type of plaster put on my side to-day — It is a bore it going on so long.

Did you say over the 'phone that Mr & Mrs Bernard Wall had called on you last Sunday.

Did you say you were printing the Roland thing? or writing [redacted] it [redacted] out. ~~[illegible]~~

It's sickeningly cold here – the wind is so cold – but I expect less cold than other places all the same..

This 'ere Christmas draws on.

I do hope so terribly that Prudence don't stay in the East until there is a real rupture between us and Italy which looks to be any day more possible. I wonder if she really thought she would be away so long when she went. She said only a month. She thought to me.

I am glad you are doing the Song of Roland – Part I of my book was the devil to cope with & is very much cut down. Part II curiously enough stands ~~almost~~ more entire. Part VI has been more possible to deal with than I thought it might be – Part IV the long part (60 pages) has been a bugger. I do hope it is something – I terribly want outside judgment. Sometimes when I read it it seems to have a shape at other times it sounds awfully balls & full of bad jokes & strained meanings. The real thing I'm afraid of is this business of cockney speech It's the very devil to try & make a real enduring shape that won't be embarrassing with the stuff – dropped 'h's & 'yers' & 'bloody' & all that are SO difficult. And yet you've got

to get across that form of speech somehow because so much of the feeling of the sentences depends on ~~that~~ all that – How to make it not realistic is the bigger. I feel it's beyond my power – one would have to know a lot more about the construction of words & the origin of dialect I suppose to do it

so much love to you both

yr loving David